

# The Mirror

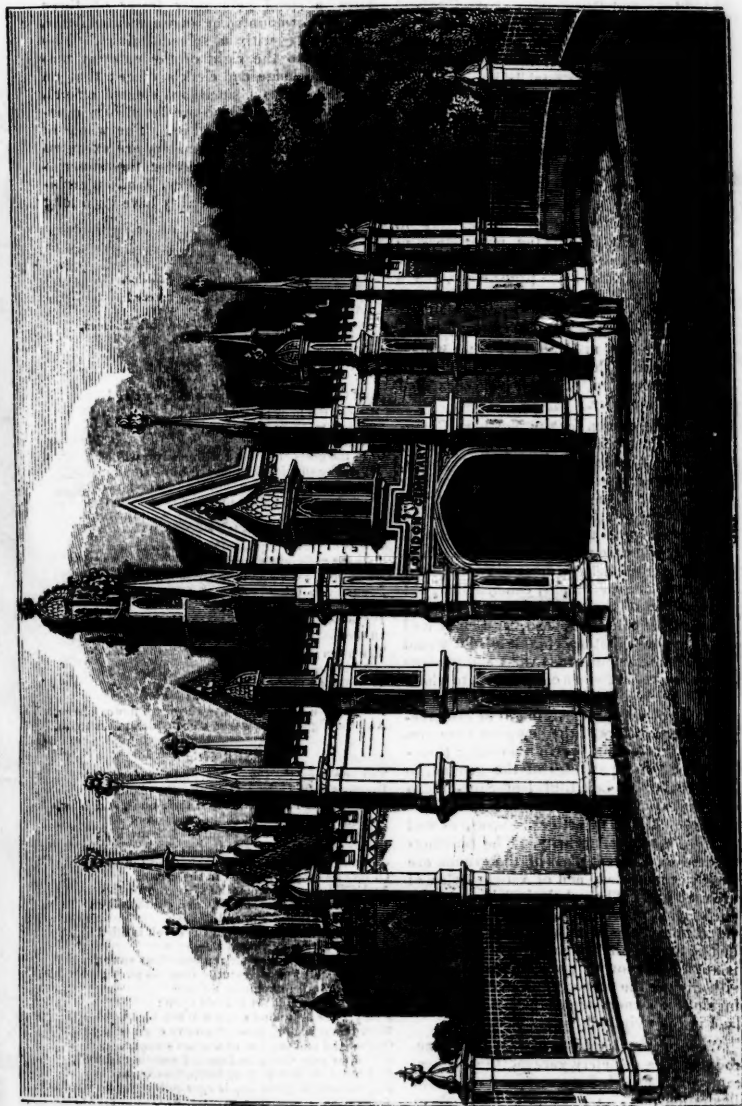
OF

LITERATURE, AMUSEMENT, AND INSTRUCTION.

No. 912.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1838.

[PRICE 2d.]



ENTRANCE TO THE LONDON CEMETERY, HIGHGATE.

## LONDON CEMETERY, HIGHGATE.

THE baneful effect produced by the continuance of numerous places of interment in the midst of crowded cities, is now generally admitted; and the success of the cemetery at Kensal Green having proved that no prejudice existed in favour of the ancient churchyards, the spirit of speculation has been directed to the establishment of cemeteries in many parts of the kingdom. A Company has recently been incorporated by Act of Parliament, called the London Cemetery Company, who are empowered to establish cemeteries on convenient sites in the northern, southern, and eastern suburbs of the metropolis. We learn from the report made by the directors of the company to a general meeting of the proprietors in February last, that the prudential expenditure of the funds of the proprietary, and a wish to delay, if possible, making calls upon them, have directed, and for the present confined, operations towards the completion of the Cemetery at Highgate; after which, the attention of the directors will be devoted to the formation of their southern and eastern cemeteries.

The site chosen for the Northern Cemetery is on the southern slope of Highgate Hill, immediately beneath the new Gothic church: the space occupied at present is about four hundred yards in length, and two hundred and fifty in width. All persons who are acquainted with the northern suburbs of London, will know that this is one of the most beautiful and picturesque spots in the vicinity of the metropolis, commanding, not only a view of the giant city, but of many miles of the country beyond it. It may well be supposed, that so eligible a spot would be decked with numerous villas and gardens belonging to gentlemen of opulence, to whom the establishment of a cemetery in the midst of their suburban retreats might be disagreeable, the directors of the company have prevented this feeling, by fully availing themselves of the capabilities of the ground, to convert into a beautiful landscape-garden the walks and shrubberies, ascending one above the other, by artificial means, as well as by the natural acclivity. The buildings erected in different parts of the ground are highly ornamented, and of varied styles of architecture. The whole is laid out with such taste, under the direction of Mr. David Ramsay, the company's landscape-gardener, that, again to quote the report, there is not a "shadow of probability that it will either injure the property, or annoy the feelings of the owners or occupiers of houses or land in the vicinity."

We purpose giving a more detailed account of the cemetery garden, the terrace, catacombs, and Lebanon sepulchres, with illustrations. The engraving annexed to

this brief notice is a representation of the entrance to the cemetery from Swain's-lane. The large room over the gateway is lit by a bay window at each end; from the roof rises a small octangular tower of three stories, surmounted by an ornamented dome, terminating with a splendid finial. The building to the right of the gateway contains the lodge and clerk's office; that on the left forms a small but elegant chapel, the windows of which are beautifully ornamented with stained glass. The whole of the buildings of the Cemetery are executed from the designs, and under the superintendence, of Stephen Geary, Esq., an architect whose taste and ability have been long and justly appreciated.

## THE EXILE.

*From the German of Schiller.*

FRESH in the morn is the living breeze!  
And in the sunbeams bright,  
Through the swaying arms of the dark fir-trees,  
And the tops of the mountains,  
The forests and fountains,  
Redden and glow in a purple light.  
The lark is abroad on her airy wing,  
And the wakened woods with melody ring!  
Blessed the hour of early light!  
When meadow and stream  
With beauty gleam,  
And the grass is touched with a silver white!  
When the smallest leaf on the fruit-tree top  
Is a beautiful nest where the pearl reposes,  
When showers of gems from the branches drop,  
And the zephyrs chat and play with the roses.  
Light smoke curls o'er the city's wall;  
Steeds are neighing in valley and stall;  
And the early birds are far away  
To bathe their wings in the dazzling ray.  
Joy to every thing beside;  
Wo and ill myself betide;  
Peace for me is—where? Oh, where?  
In the grave—and only there!  
The morn may waken brightly,  
And purple tower and tree;  
The evening air breathe lightly,  
While men sleep dreamingly;  
But in morn's first blush will the death-flower bloom,  
And the night-breeze sweep o'er my dreamless tomb.

## SPRING.

THE sun is on the waters, and the air  
Breathes with a stirring energy; the plants  
Expand their leaves, and swell their buds, and blow,  
 wooing the eye, and stealing on the soul  
With perfume and with beauty. Life awakes;  
Its wings are waving, and its fins at play,  
Glancing from out the streamlets, and the voice  
Of love and joy is warbled in the grove;  
And children sport upon the springing turf,  
With shouts of innocent glee, and youth is fired  
With a diviner passion, and the eye  
Speaks deeper meaning, and the cheek is filled  
At every tender motion of the heart.  
With purer flushings; for the boundless power,  
That rules all living creatures, now has sway:  
In man refined to holiness, a flame  
That purifies the heart it feeds upon:  
And yet the searching spirit will not blend  
With this rejoicing, these attractive charms  
Of the glad season; but at wisdom's shrine,  
Will draw pure draughts from her unfathom'd well,  
And nurse the never dying lamp, that burns  
Brighter and brighter on, as ages roll.

J. G. PERCIVAL.

## MOUNT ETNA.

*(From the French of E. Sayce.)*

I HAD hitherto fancied that Mount Etna was merely one single mountain, of stupendous dimensions; the appearance it presents from a distance certainly seemed to justify the notion. On a nearer view, however, the eye is at once undeceived, and perceives that Etna is an assemblage of volcanic hills, the highest of which is the one at present open. Around this cone, and on the whole volcanic face of the mountain, above a hundred other craters may be counted, all of them now extinguished, Mount Etna itself looking like a father surrounded by his children, and reigning over them all by his incomparable loftiness.

The crater of Mount Etna, which is of an oval form, is at least three times larger than that of Vesuvius, and is not unlike a gigantic funnel, partitioned into two by an immense heap of ashes and lava. These two mouths, thus formed, are of unequal dimensions, and each again divided into two, but by a partition of a height much less considerable; so that these four openings ought not to be considered as four different craters, but rather as the two vents of the same common crater; besides, according to all appearances, they join at the bottom of the surface, which may be seen. My guide, in leading me as close as possible to the orifice, rolled large stones down; they occasioned a considerable noise, which grew less and less as they travelled on towards the bottom, and ended in a kind of rumbling sound, which after a few seconds entirely subsided. Every time that he hurled one, he exclaimed, "There goes another one for the devil!" The imagination, in effect, is scared, at thinking of the heat and torrents of boiling lava which this fearful abyss contains, and it is impossible to fancy a more frightful hell.

After having contemplated this wonderful and awful phenomenon, one can scarcely be surprised that there are still some of the inhabitants around this mountain, who implicitly believe that the crater of Mount Etna is one of the gates of hell. The man, even, who is the most addicted to philosophical meditations on the phenomena of nature, cannot arm himself with courage sufficient to behold these sulphureous mouths, unmoved. It must strike him that he is approaching the dwelling of infernal deities, and that he may be chastised for his temerity and presumption in thus daring to intrude on their fearful privacy. But on turning one's eyes in the opposite direction, the imagination experiences a most delightful and unspeakable change; then, the soul freeing itself from its physical ties, enjoys all the pleasure of feeling itself isolated amidst scenes of the most gorgeous splendour, and the absence of all human traces, appears to draw us nearer to the Divinity.

It is from the height of the crater that I witnessed the most beautiful phenomenon that perhaps ever falls to the lot of man to witness. The rising of the sun, from the spot on which I stood, is altogether unlike any that I have ever seen before, either on the open sea or anywhere on land. Light and semi-diaphanous clouds, which generally precede the rising, announced to us by their gilded appearance that the horizon was about to be illumined by the approaching sun. Instead of making its appearance from the sea as a disk, it first assumes the shape of a thin, pale crescent, darts an oblique ray on the summit of Etna, and again disappears in the gloomy depths of the ocean, and all is again involved in utter darkness; the next moment it is again seen, but larger, and seems to balance itself on the edge of the horizon; it disappears again, and presently reappears, and so till it presents its whole disk. On turning round to the west, a very different scene presents itself; near the horizon several stars may still be distinguished twinkling in the firmament; night's mantle is still cast over those distant parts; at your feet is a vast plain of snow, bordered by black woods. Below, everything is either wrapped up in mist or darkness; the whole of Sicily seems to form the basis of the mountain, and it is but on one side that light exists. On that side the waves and the horizon blend invisibly into each other by the sparkling brightness of their colours; and from the midst of this assemblage of effulgency and splendour, the sun rises majestically to illumine the world.

The prospect enjoyed from the summit of Mount Etna is so extensive and diversified, that it baffles all attempts at minute description. Towns and villages appear but as mere spots around Etna; the whole looks like a geographical map. I was for some time at a loss to distinguish the line of the sea-shore, the appearance it presents being that of a line traced horizontally in the sky. The whole of Sicily is at the foot of the spectator; a little farther, the gulf of Tarente and part of Calabria; towards the north the Lipari isles, and on the south the island of Malta, which may on a clear day be easily distinguished with the naked eye, although at the distance of 150 miles. H. M.

RAIN WITHOUT CLOUDS.—M. Arago has received a letter from M. Wartmann, that on the 31st of May last, at 7h. 2m., P.M., rain fell at Geneva for six minutes, though the sky was perfectly clear in the zenith, and no clouds in the immediate neighbourhood of it. At first the drops were large and the rain thick, but both became thinner towards the end. The rain was lukewarm, and the thermometer just above the ground stood at 18°. 15 cent.—*Railway Magazine.*

## The Nobelist.

### THE PEOPLE OF OUR VILLAGE.

ADONIJAH SHUFFLEBOTHAM had a daughter, Kesiah, a year younger than Nehemiah Wragg. She was beautiful as a nymph, and gentle as a lamb, and seemed in her mild loveliness like a stray bird of Paradise, when compared with her more rugged compeers.

It was not in the hearts of two such beings as Nehemiah and Kesiah to enter fully into the violent feelings of animosity that influenced their parents; and though Nehemiah turned out with his faction, it was observed that he declaimed bitterly against the proceeding, and always spoke leniently of the Shufflebothams.

One moonlight evening, shortly after the introduction of the attorneys, one of those luckless maidens that are to be found in every village, who, having no business of their own, make it their study to know the business of everybody else, was aware of two figures, a male and female, walking not far from the house of Adonijah Shufflebotham.

She watched them closely—she saw that the arm of the man gently encircled the waist of his companion, and that after walking for some time, he led her to the door of Adonijah, and there took leave of her with a chaste salute.

The next morning it was spread throughout Our Village that Nehemiah Wragg courted Kesiah Shufflebotham, and the astounding intelligence was conveyed forthwith to the ears of Ichabod.

An inquiry was the consequence; and Nehemiah, too proud and too honest to deny the truth, confessed that he loved Kesiah, and that his love was returned—but Ichabod had no sympathy with the feelings of youth; he drove his son from his presence in anger, and from that moment Nehemiah was lost to Our Village. Whither he was gone, or how disposed of, none knew—but all lamented his loss.

The gossip rumour, in like manner, conveyed the unpleasant information to the ears of Adonijah Shufflebotham, and with him it was attended with similar direful effects.

He furiously questioned his poor pale daughter; who, too simple and too innocent to make a denial, and too terrified to justify herself, sank down at his feet in a swoon—but the grey-headed man spurned her from him with a curse.

There were hearts in the village of softer material than that of Adonijah; and the stricken maid was received in the house of a neighbour, that she might abide the passing away of her father's wrath.

There her loss and her sense of utter helplessness became overwhelming, and were too much for her bodily powers to withstand, and

sickness overtook her. She lingered for some time, apparently in a doubtful state whether she would continue here or quit this world for a better, where purity such as hers must needs be happy; but at length her youth and a good constitution prevailed, and she displayed slight symptoms of amendment; and the incident of her separation from Nehemiah, painful as it was to her, and, doubtless, also to him, became of happy consequences to the families of both.

Several months had elapsed, and no tidings had been received of Nehemiah, and he began, by common consent, to be ranked amongst the dead. His father bitterly lamented his loss, for in the secret corner of the old man's heart his name and lineaments were firmly graven—and often, and often, in his silent solitude did Ichabod accuse himself of the death of his son, and fervently wish that he were then the husband of Kesiah Shufflebotham.

Adonijah, also, had feelings of a similar tendency. He saw his daughter—his dear, his favourite daughter—silently suffering, not only disease, but that worst of anguish, the heart's utter hopelessness; and he heard on all hands, and could not help feeling it to be true, that his hard-hearted cruelty had helped to bring her to what she was; that, instead of being a support to her in her affliction, he had pressed the weight of sorrow with an unflinching hand upon her, and helped to bow her down to the dust.

As time progressed, the gentle Kesiah slowly improved; and, too feeble to support herself, was led by her kind-hearted entertainer to sit in the sun for an hour in the middle of the day, on a grassy bank not far from the house. The hour was well known to the young people of Our Village; and, daily as she sat there, she found herself surrounded by some or other of them, provided with a nosegay or a simple flower, or some other trifle that they knew would be acceptable to her.

An old man passed the spot several days together, and gazed at Kesiah with much earnestness, and with a look of feeling and of anguish. Again he passed; and he stopped some time to gaze upon her, and then passed on; but on the next day he came to see her, and, after looking upon her piteously for a little time, he rushed towards her, seized her hand—and, kissing it, sobbed out a blessing upon her. It was Ichabod Wragg!

The incident soon spread far and wide, and the blessing that Ichabod Wragg had bestowed upon Kesiah Shufflebotham was returned to him tenfold by the inhabitants of Our Village.

Adonijah also heard of it, and, in the first moment of disappointed selfishness, he felt as if Ichabod had invaded his right, and deprived him of some portion of the sympathy

due to a suffering child; but a better feeling prevailed, and he became sensible that Ichabod had set him an example that it would be sinful not to follow. He soon afterwards found himself at the bedside of his daughter, and all was peace between them!

Adonijah and Ichabod daily paid their visits to the suffering Kesiiah, and it was not long before they met together over the bed of sickness. At first the feeling was an awkward one on both sides. There was a remembrance of ancient wrongs and grievances, and a struggling with old prejudices and antipathies, and a frown darkened the countenances of the two men who for years had been opposed to each other. But all vanished as a dream when Ichabod, acting upon a better impulse than that of his reason's conviction, tendered the hand of peace to Adonijah.

Adonijah accepted the proffered hand, and whilst the two palms were united in something like friendly greeting, the two old sinners looked at each other with a shake of the head, and a leer in which there was much latent humour, and a look that implied that each was glad to see that his old opponent had at length discovered the error of his ways.

The reconciliation of Adonijah and Ichabod was followed by the reconciliation of their respective followers and friends.

Adonijah and Ichabod now become as firm friends as they had formerly been enemies, united together to improve and enlarge Our Village, and at the same time to improve and enlarge their own fortunes, in which they became eminently successful.

They acquired considerable quantities of land by more honest means than those by which they acquired their first locations, and invited settlers from a distance; and being naturally shrewd energetic men, and possessed of a certain degree of influence as the patriarchs of the village, they succeeded in their object.

Thus matters proceeded for a period of six years or upwards after the reconciliation of the two families, and Our Village attained a great degree of prosperity.

On the morning of the fair crowds of strangers, dressed in their holiday clothes, entered Our Village, and an assemblage of those who usually took the lead amongst us, including Adonijah and Ichabod, having gone upon the ground and formally announced the commencement of the fair, its business, its pleasures, and its frolics were not long ere they burst forth in all their glory.

Adonijah and Ichabod, after attending the ceremony of opening the fair, had retired from the bustle; but on the second day, having heard so good an account of the first, they agreed to walk through it together,

and to take Kesiiah betwixt them under their joint protection.

They accordingly went and viewed all its wonders—looked at the stores and goods arranged in beautiful and tasteful order, and admired and wondered at each thing they saw, and at the vast company collected together. They strolled on, gazing at this thing and at that, until they found themselves opposite to the booth where the facetious Merryandrew was amusing a delighted audience. There he was, in all the dignity of paint and tinsel, twisting himself about in the most singularly droll evolutions, and exhibiting a face that defied gravity herself to maintain her stoic indifference, and dealing witticisms right and left that drew forth shouts of laughter from the assembled multitude.

Adonijah and Ichabod pressed through the crowd and got to the front, with Kesiiah betwixt them linking an arm with each.

Wild were the antics and the jests of the Merryandrew, and wild were the delighted screams of the spectators; but he caught a glimpse of Kesiiah and her companions—his mirth ceased—he rolled off the stage on which he stood, and knelt at the feet of the group. The facetious Merryandrew was the long-lost Nehemiah Wragg!

It would be in vain to attempt to describe the scene that ensued. Kesiiah sank down in a swoon, and her two aged companions were in little better condition. Some friends who were present conveyed the whole party away to the house of Adonijah; and the wonderful return of Nehemiah Wragg being soon spread through the village, all the relatives on both sides were soon assembled there to satisfy themselves of the truth of his re-appearance.

Nehemiah had a long tale to tell—a long account to give of sufferings and privations, and a very small per contra account of enjoyments, during the time he had been away from Our Village.

He at first, it appeared, had travelled as far from his native home as his money would enable him to do without stopping. He then got work as a farm-labourer, which, after some time, he quitted, and entered into the service of a gentleman as groom. He remained in that capacity until his master died, after which he was reduced to great distress, and joined a company of strolling players—the whole party were taken into custody, and imprisoned as rogues and vagabonds; and after his liberation he had a narrow escape of being enlisted for a soldier, but instead of that got employment as a hand in a coasting vessel. There he remained some time, at very hard work and for very little wages, and was ultimately wrecked. Quitting the sea, he assumed the original occupation of his father, and traversed the country as an itinerant tinker,

and ultimately he joined the company with which he visited Our Village, to whom his wit and drollery rendered him a valuable acquisition, though his heart was frequently ready to burst with anguish when he appeared the very personification of mirth and jollity.

During the whole time of his absence he had heard no tidings of Kesiah nor of his own family, and knowing the implacable enmity that existed betwixt his father and Adonijah, he saw little chance that good would result from any inquiry he might institute. He had, therefore, remained silent, and striven with might and main to forget Our Village and all that it contained. But that might not be; for in the midst of his hardships, and in the hour of his deepest distress, a figure was present to his fancy, and floating visions passed before him in his dreams, bearing comfort to him, and telling him of happiness to come, and that figure was always prominent in the scenes that were at those times pictured to his imagination, and always promoted and shared in the blessings that he in fancy enjoyed.

It cannot, therefore, be surprising that when Nehemiah, by an accident, heard of the rapid increase of Our Village, and of the fair intended to be holden there, he prevailed on his companions to travel a considerable distance out of their way to attend it; trusting, as he did, that he should have some opportunity to see Kesiah, and entertaining an undefined hope that something would occur favourable to his wishes. With what did occur the reader is acquainted.

The bustle and excitement of our great undertaking being over, the people of Our Village had leisure to think of something else, and they rushed almost in a body to congratulate Nehemiah and Kesiah. The two families of Shufflebotham and Wragg manfully came forward to take the stroller by the hand, and placed him in business with themselves, and an immediate marriage was concluded upon betwixt the two, who, it was well known, had long been united in heart.

And such a marriage it was! No non-sensical parade—no affected postponement—no driving away to spend some time out of the sight and hearing of their friends. No!—the Wednesday after the fair was named for the wedding, and publicly announced in the village, and we all thought that we had not only a right, but that it was our bounden duty to be present.

On the morning of the wedding Nehemiah and Kesiah walked to the altar, accompanied by every one of their respective families, and followed by the entire of Our Village, man, woman, and child, that was able to walk. We considered it a holiday, and we made it a feast.

After the ceremony we all accompanied

them back to the house of Adonijah Shufflebotham, and there the whole multitude pronounced a loud and a fervent blessing upon them, and departed.

Such was their wedding, and they were blessed—blessed in their fortunes, for they have been prosperous—and in their family, for they have children, who are virtuous and prosperous also.

Adonijah Shufflebotham and Ichabod Wragg lived several years after that, and saw their children and their children's children flourishing about them, and at length sank into the grave, full of years, and carrying with them the respect and the reverence of their survivors—a proof that, although a man may commence life in error, he may, by the Divine assistance, terminate it satisfactorily.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

### Arts and Sciences.

THE EXPERIMENTAL ASCENT OF THE NASSAU BALLOON, ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1838.

#### *Mr. Green's Narrative.*

It will be remembered by our readers who viewed the progress of the ærostatic machines, at the different courses the two floating bodies struck into shortly after they had left the spot whence they had started. Even to the spectator that fact bore ample proof of the existence of varied currents of air, although the substance operated upon at first appeared to be moving at nearly equal elevations. The results to which the voyage, as affecting the Nassau balloon, has led, and the different effects to which it was subject during the journey, we have been kindly favoured with by Mr. Green, to whom the science of ærostatic is more deeply indebted than to any individual who has before made that peculiar branch of discovery a study. It will, by a careful perusal of the account, be seen, that effects hitherto unobserved were produced, and with minute accuracy marked by the three travellers, but by neither of them with more avidity, or with more anxiety, than by Mr. Rush, from whose memoranda a great proportion of the particulars have been furnished. Independent of the details contained in Mr. Green's version, that gentleman and Mr. Spencer have informed us, that, after they had "o'erlapped" their opponent, the appearance it presented was that of a large body skimming along the surface of the earth, although a portion of that time it was as far therefrom as 4,000 feet. Since their arrival in town the same parties have been told, that the Nassau balloon was visible to the eye of the gazer for an hour after it had quitted the gardens. It is clear, then, such being the case, the balloon must have been seen in London when it had reached a distance of 30 miles from the metropolis.



Mr. Green's narrative is as follows :

" My ascent on Tuesday last from Vauxhall-gardens, in the great Nassau balloon, was in company with Mr. Edward Spencer, and Mr. Rush, of Elsenham-hall, Essex, who had intimated to me his desire to make an ascent of considerable elevation, with a view of ascertaining the greatest altitude that could with safety be attained with three persons in the car ; and further, to ascertain the changes of temperature that would take place at different elevations, as well as the variations of the currents of air ; and, finally, to establish the important fact, as to whether the same difficulties existed with regard to respiration in a very rarified atmosphere by persons ascending with a balloon to any great altitude, as have been felt and described by persons who have ascended lofty mountains.

" Ever since I constructed the Nassau balloon I have had a strong desire to set these questions at rest, and I therefore feel great pleasure in being able to communicate to the public (through the medium of your journal) the result of our experiments, extracted from our minutes out of Mr. Rush's notebook, and which were made by him at short intervals during the progress of our ascent and descent.

" We left the earth at 25 minutes before 7 p.m., with two barometers standing each at 30 inches. One of these instruments, as well as a thermometer, was furnished by Mr. Rush, constructed on the most accurate principles, and made expressly for the purpose by Mr. Jones, optician, of Charing-cross. The thermometer stood at 66° Fahrenheit. During our ascent, the barometer and thermometer, at our different elevations, varied thus :—

BAROMETER.	30 inches.	THERMOMETER.	66 degrees.
	23 —		56 —
	21 —		53 —
	19 —		46 —
	18 —		42 —
	17 —		39 —
	16 —		35 —
	15 —		25 —
Greatest altitude }	14. 70		25 —

" On our first rising from the Gardens we took a north-westerly direction, and continued that course until we arrived over Vauxhall-bridge, when we were at an elevation of 2,500 feet. The line then changed to the north, and shortly after to north-east. All the time we were passing over the metropolis we discharged ballast, and rose in proportion. We then pursued our journey, passing over Dalston, Lea-bridge, and Epping, in which direction we continued with but little variation, leaving Dunmow, in Essex, on our left. At this period we had

attained our greatest altitude ; namely, 19,335 feet, or 3 $\frac{1}{4}$  miles and 855 feet. It was now that, for the first time, our view of the earth was intercepted by a stratum of cloud, which was apparently somewhere about 6,000 feet below us. In consequence of the vast quantity of ballast that we continued to discharge after having cleared the metropolis, our ascent became very rapid, and from the great expansion of the inflating power the gas rushed out from the lower valve in considerable torrents. The velocity of our upward progress caused the balloon and car to rotate in a spiral motion on its axis with astonishing rapidity. (A similar operation takes place, although not to so great an extent, on all occasions of a rapid ascent or descent.) During our ascension we, at different periods, threw overboard about 1,200 lb. of ballast, reserving only 100 lb. by which to regulate our descent.

" Our course then veered to the north over Thaxted. We were now under the influence of the same current as that which governed our progress immediately on quitting *terra firma*, and the balloon was propelled over Debden, where we effected our descent, at five minutes after 8 o'clock, having accomplished the voyage in one hour and 30 minutes. We reached the earth in a field near Rowney-wood, in the parish of Debden, a distance of 47 miles from Vauxhall-gardens, three miles south of Saffron Walden, and only five miles from the residence of our fellow-voyager, Mr. Rush, to whose house we at once proceeded, and after having partaken of his hospitality, passed the night.

" It will be perceived by the table I have given above, that at our greatest altitude the mercury in the barometer had fallen to 14 inches 70, giving an elevation of 19,335 feet. Since my arrival in London the matter has undergone a calculation by Mr. Jones, the optician, from which the following results have been arrived at :—

Barometer at starting . . .	30.
Ditto at greatest elevation . .	14. 70.
Thermometer . . .	66.
Ditto . . .	25.
Approximate feet . . .	18,826
Allowance for temperature . .	509

Total elevation . . . 19,335, or 3 $\frac{1}{4}$  miles, minus 465 feet.

" During our descent, when at 1,200 feet from the earth, we encountered a heavy fall of snow, which lasted for half an hour, accompanied with a sudden and very great reduction of temperature, the thermometer dropping to 22 degrees, or 10 degrees below freezing point. The mercury in the barometer at this moment had risen to 19 inches. By a comparison of this state of the two glasses with that which they presented as

we went up, it will be seen that, at the same elevation, whilst the barometer was at 19, and thermometer at 46, the former retained its position, but the latter had fallen to 22, thereby showing a reduction of temperature in the course of one hour, at the same elevation, of 24 degrees. I mention this circumstance for the purpose of directing the attention of the scientific world to those local and sudden changes of temperature which in the course of my numerous ascents I have often experienced.

"I have further to observe, that although the air near the earth was in a tranquil state, the current by which the balloon was principally operated upon, (namely, south by west,) must have been moving at the rate of at least 60 miles an hour; for, notwithstanding the rapidity of our ascent and descent, which necessarily formed a powerful resistance to this horizontal current, we travelled at an average speed of 30 miles per hour.

"When at an elevation of 15,000 feet, we discerned in the south-east an extremely vivid flash of lightning.

"With reference to the fact of there being a supposed natural difficulty of respiration at great altitudes above the earth's surface, as mentioned in the works of Humboldt and other celebrated travellers, by whom it has been painfully experienced in their ascents of high mountains, I am inclined, from the circumstance of an opposite result having been produced upon ourselves on this occasion, to imagine that the fatigue and depression of the muscular powers produced by the accomplishment of their journey, must alone have led to such an end. Mr. Rush, Mr. Spencer, and myself, at no moment, even when at our greatest elevation, laboured under the slightest inconvenience in respect to a difficulty of respiration. We breathed with the utmost ease, and as freely as when walking on the earth's surface."—*Times*, Sept. 7, 1838.

#### THE ESTABLISHMENT AT POINT PUER, VAN DIEMEN'S LAND,

FOR JUVENILE CONVICTS.

[In vol. xxvi., p. 249, of the *Mirror*, a view of the above Establishment is given, accompanied by elucidatory remarks. But this vital measure having since that period been the subject of the most serious attention of the legislature, we subjoin from the "Report on Transportation," the following interesting particulars; printed by order of the House of Commons:—]

The juvenile establishment at Point Puer was formed in January, 1834; the system, with little variation, has not deviated from that which was first established, the daily routine of duties are as follows, viz., the boys rise at five o' clock, roll up and stow their

hammocks and bedding; this done, the whole are assembled together, when a portion of Scripture and a suitable morning-prayer is read by the catechist, after which the boys leave the barracks, wash and amuse themselves within the prescribed bounds (extending about a quarter of a mile) preparatory to being inspected as to personal cleanliness previous to breakfast, which takes place at seven o'clock; it consists of ten ounces of bread, one pint of gruel made from two ounces of flour: the meal ended, they again disperse till the general muster for the labours of the day, commencing at eight o'clock; they continue at work until twelve, when the bell rings for leaving off; they then prepare and wash themselves, previous to being again inspected as to personal cleanliness for dinner at half-past twelve; this meal consists of three-quarters of a pound of fresh or salt beef, or half-a-pound of salt pork, ten ounces of pudding made from seven ounces of flour, with the fat procured from boiling the meat, or one pint of soup thickened with one ounce of flour, one pound of cabbage or turnip, or one pint of soup made from boiling the meat, and eight ounces of bread, or half-a-pound of potatoes in lieu of other vegetables; they are again mustered for labour at half-past one o'clock, in the interim amusing themselves; they are kept at work until five o'clock; their supper is prepared by half-past five, previous to which they are inspected: this latter meal consists of the same as breakfast. The entire ration allowed to the boys at this establishment, is the same as issued to the men at the penal settlement; viz., one pound and three-quarters of flour, three-quarters of a pound of fresh or salt beef, or half-a-pound of salt pork, one pound of cabbage or turnip, or half-a-pound of potatoes, quarter of an ounce of salt, and half an ounce of soap, per diem; two ounces of raisins, as an indulgence, is given to each boy on Sunday for pudding. The portion of raisins of such as have misconducted themselves during the week is forfeited, and given to the well-behaved.

The boys are divided into messes of from ten to twelve each; corporals are appointed (one from each mess), who fall in regularly prior to each meal, and march to the cook-house to draw the ration for their respective messes, when it is taken to the barrack-room, and divided by them under the inspection of the superintendent, or principal overseer; some of the boys most conversant with figures, generally attend at the cook-house to see justice done them in weighing out the provisions.

At a quarter past six the boys are mustered for school, which continues one hour, when the evening is closed by singing the evening hymn; a portion of Scripture being read, and finally with an appropriate prayer, as in the morning; after this the boys retire to bed.



Lights are kept burning in the barracks, and a watch is kept by the overseers alternately during the night.

On Saturday afternoon no work is performed, except by such as have misconducted themselves during the week; but the whole of them are examined by the surgeon with their shirts off, to ascertain their bodily state of health and capabilities for the different occupations to which they have been assigned during the week.

On Sunday the boys rise as usual, attend morning-prayers, and at nine o'clock a clean shirt and soap is issued to them for the week; at half-past ten they are mustered for Divine service, which is held in the barracks; dinner at one, school from half-past two until half-past four, supper at five, and Divine service in the evening at six, which is performed by the superintendent officiating as catechist (occasionally by the Wesleyan minister attached to Port Arthur); the prayers read are those of the Established Church of England, and on each occasion an approved sermon, adapted to the comprehension of the congregation, is delivered, at the close of which the boys are catechised on the subject of the discourse. It affords much pleasure to observe, from the answers given, that a considerable degree of attention to the subject must have been paid, though the voluntary answers given appear to be confined to a few only, and those generally by such as are more devoutly disposed.

The plan pursued in the daily school is that commonly in use in England prior to the introduction of the national-school system. The instruction given at Point Puer is confined to plain reading, writing, and the simple rules of arithmetic, under the inspection of the superintendent, aided by the overseers and men attached to the establishment, who act as teachers in the various departments, according to their abilities.

The school is at present held in the apartment in the barracks, which cannot be avoided until the erection of the contemplated building of chapel and school-room combined; this will also afford an opportunity of introducing the Lancasterian system in the school, which the present arrangement of the barrack-room will not admit. The boys are divided into two divisions, (who are subdivided into classes,) one of which is engaged in reading, spelling, and exercises in the arithmetical tables, whilst the other is writing and cyphering.

On Sunday afternoon, the school duties are confined to reading and spelling, learning and repeating the Church Catechism.

The books used in the school are the Bible and New Testament, Psalter and common spelling-book. A small library is at present in possession of this establishment, consisting of books chiefly furnished through the

kindness of different individuals who have visited Point Puer, a small donation from the Religious Tract Society, London, together with a number of tracts presented by different persons, of which the boys frequently avail themselves during their leisure hours.

The Sabbath is passed in a strictly devout manner, and at all times profane, blasphemous, and indecent language or conduct is checked and punished.

The trades taught are such as are most likely to be useful in a new country, and consist of boot and shoe-makers, carpenters, blacksmiths, nailors, tailors, coopers, bakers, kitchen-gardeners, and sawyers, a few are about to be put to book-binding and turning, in the different branches. In addition to the above, a number of boys have been removed to Port Arthur (where every attention possible is paid in keeping them separate from the adults), for the purpose of learning stone-cutting and boat-building. The instructors of those trades are selected from the more steady and intelligent men belonging to the penal settlement, who have hitherto evinced themselves zealous in forwarding the boys, and exemplary in other respects in their conduct. Many of the boys have already been assigned as being good and useful mechanics.

The boys on their arrival are employed in what is termed the "labouring gang," breaking up new ground, cultivating the Government garden, carrying sawn timber from the pits for use and shipment, making roads, felling, cross-cutting, and splitting timber for firewood, for the use of the establishment, carrying the same, washing and cooking, cleaning in and about the barracks, and all duties connected with their own wants and attendance. The whole of the boys, more or less, are taught the use of husbandry tools, the axe, the saw, &c. The benefit of their services is of importance to the establishment generally; for instance, the carpenters have recently prepared a portion of the fittings for the church now erecting at Port Arthur, and several articles of furniture for various government buildings; they have erected almost the whole of the buildings forming their own establishment, together with making all necessary repairs. The sawyers have prepared the greater part of the material for the same, and, in addition, assisted in cutting timber to supply the requisitions made by the different departments in Hobart Town. The shoe-makers make the whole of the boots supplied to the boys and overseers, and a considerable number for the establishment at Port Arthur. The nailors assist in making spriggs for the above, nails for the shipwrights' establishment. Tailors in like manner make up the clothing for the boys at the establishment, and occasionally for the prisoners at Port Arthur. Blacksmiths make and repair pick-axes, &c., sharpen tools for the stone-cutters,

&c., &c., and in a variety of ways as necessity requires; indeed the whole prove extremely useful to the establishment.

The clothing furnished to the boys is the same as that allowed to other prisoners throughout the colony; viz. two jackets, two pairs of trousers, two pairs of boots, two striped cotton shirts, one cloth waistcoat, and a cap, annually; the above, if the material is good, and proper attention paid to timely repairs, is quite sufficient. The bedding consists of one rug, one blanket, one bed-tick or hammock. As the barrack-room is rather cold, I have taken upon myself to issue an extra blanket to the boys who conduct themselves, but which is taken from them when sleeping in the cells, &c., or under punishment.

The most trivial crime or irregularity is not permitted to pass without punishment in proportion to the degree or nature of the offence, which consists in confinement to the muster-ground during cessation from labour, where no amusement is allowed, and the boys so confined are required to do the duties of scavengers. The next grade of punishment, where a more refractory spirit is evinced, is to be placed in a cell immediately labour ceases, and receive their meals therein, where no talking or noise is permitted; they also sleep in them, but attend school, and are confined until they manifest a disposition to amendment. The next grade of punishment is confinement in a cell on bread and water; one pound of bread per diem only is the scale of ration for solitary confinement, and when under this sentence they perform no labour. The periods generally are very short; these cells are five feet six inches by three feet six inches. In cases of more determined violation of the regulations, the offender is sentenced to punishment on the breach. This measure is never resorted to until every other means to reform have been tried without effect, unless under some particular circumstances, such as a mutinous disposition. It has been found necessary to keep up a very strict line of discipline at this establishment much more so than I would wish, though I am still happy to say that few offences are committed (considering the number and character of the boys) that come under the head of serious ones.

#### STATUES OF THE METROPOLIS.

*To the Editor of the Mirror.*

THE attention of the public having lately been called to the above interesting subject, I transmit what I believe is a tolerably correct register of such statues as have been erected in the open air, in London, and its environs.

"It is a matter of surprise," says a correspondent of the *Times*," to foreigners

who visit our metropolis, the hive of nations, that although it so much exceeds, in its extent and the vastness of its population, in its riches, and in its industry, every other city—although so much care is devoted to keep it in that trimness, and give it that sunshiny and halcyon look by which it is more especially distinguished from every other city—and although it is acknowledged that the genius of the nation is capable of appreciating what is meritorious in works of art, yet that in the designs both of their public and domestic architecture, the citizens of London fall lamentably below the standard of taste which exists in many, if not most, of the second and third-rate cities of Europe—nay, that this anomaly should be more apparent in the capital than in many of the provincial and manufacturing towns of the kingdom, is remarkable. But, without alluding to the cause of so strange a fact, we briefly come to the immediate subject of this notice. One feature which more particularly distinguishes the continental cities from our own, and which at once strikes the English traveller, is the number of statues erected in the public places, in the open air, to the memory of their kings, or consecrated by a grateful people to those who, either as statesmen, leaders, or philosophers, have proved themselves the benefactors or the ornaments of their country. We will undertake to say, that there is hardly a third-rate town of civilized Europe which does not exhibit as many testimonials of its respect in this manner as are displayed throughout the vast metropolis of Britain. The paucity of public monuments (for those can hardly be reckoned as public, although erected at public cost, which are engaged and closely guarded within the walls of St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey, the exhibition of which is regarded as private right and property) is indeed a subject of surprise and regret—of surprise, that in a people, amongst whom neither talent, wealth, nor will are wanting, the last and greatest public demonstration of gratitude to benefactors has been so scantily displayed—of regret, that the national character is lowered in the eyes of strangers, and that the designation of a shop-keeping people, bestowed on us by Napoleon, should in this respect, at least, seem not to have been undeserved. Within the wide circuit of ancient Rome every square, street, and alley, was alive with effigies of its patriots and its heroes; and it is recorded as a saying of the Emperor Adrian, that the living population of the city scarcely surpassed in number the statues which gratitude had caused to be erected for public services performed, or which the patriotism of private citizens had created to decorate the capital of the empire. The greater number of the capitals of continental Europe—Paris, Berlin, Florence, Milan, St. Petersburg, &c., and indeed most

of its cities of any note, are decorated with the works of ancient or modern art. Their gardens, squares, and bridges are the places on which they are displayed; and although many of them are hardly deserving the criticism of the connoisseur, yet, taken as a whole, it cannot be denied that they confer a character of grandeur and beauty on the continental cities which we in vain look for in our own."

It is indeed surprising, that our public monuments are so few; and that not one has hitherto been erected in honour of either our poets, painters, or mechanics.\*

## CATALOGUE.

## KING ALFRED.

There is a wretched-looking statue of the above monarch in front of Trinity-Church, Southwark.

## HENRY VIII.

In front of St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

## EDWARD VI.†

One of bronze, by Scheemaker, in the centre court of St. Thomas's Hospital; and one in the front of Christ's Hospital.

## QUEEN ELIZABETH.

One at Lord Hertford's villa, in the Regent's Park; which stood originally on the west side of Ludgate, and afterwards placed at the east end of St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-street. There is also another in front of Temple-bar.

## JAMES I.

In the front of Temple-bar.

## CHARLES I.

The equestrian statue at Charing-cross, by the celebrated La Soeur. It was cast for the Earl of Arundel, and was not erected there till 1687: the pedestal is the work of Grinlin Gibbons. There was another statue formerly in front of the Royal Exchange, which was uninjured; and there is a third in front of Temple-bar.

## CHARLES II.

Of this monarch there are five statues: 1, formerly in the front of the Royal Exchange, undestroyed; 2, in the quadrangle of the same building, also undestroyed; 3, in front

\* It is true, we have some sepulchral effigies to the memories of a few of such illustrious men; but they are, unfortunately, hid from 'the million,' being erected in places seldom visited. In fact, such are not public statues; to render them so, they ought to be placed in our most conspicuous situations, to be witnessed by every one; and not huddled up where no one can see them without paying; but, as Sterne says, "they order these matters better in France." We must, however, satisfy ourselves with the fond hope, that wiser and more liberal days are in store for us.

† There were formerly three statues in the front of Guildhall Chapel, of Edward VI., Elizabeth, and Charles I. They have been carefully preserved and repaired by order of the corporation, and will shortly be placed in the east end of Guildhall, where three niches are being prepared for them: the statue of Elizabeth is particularly fine.

of Temple-bar; 4, a pedestrian statue in Soho-square. This was placed there by his unfortunate son, the Duke of Monmouth, whose house it faced, and which stood on the ground now called Bateman's Buildings; and 5, one in bronze, at Chelsea Hospital.

## JAMES II.

At the back of Whitehall, stands the bronze statue of James II. It was cast by Grinlin Gibbons in 1687, the year previous to his forfeiture.

## WILLIAM III.

One, on horseback, in St. James's-square. It is by the younger Bacon.

## QUEEN ANNE.

One in front of St. Paul's Cathedral; and another in Queen-square, Westminster.

## GEORGE I.

One in the Roll's Court, Chancery-lane; another (equestrian) in Grosvenor-square, by Van Nott, and was erected by Sir Robert Grosvenor, in 1726; and a third, also equestrian, in Leicester-square: it is of bronze, and was modelled by C. Buchard, for the Duke of Chandos, and stood in the centre of the first quadrangle, at his seat at Canons. The statue at the top of the steeple of the church of St. George, Bloomsbury, is also of George I. The architect who placed the king at such an exalted and curious station, was named J. Hawksmann.

## GEORGE II.

In the great quadrangle of Greenwich Hospital. It is by Risbrach.

## GEORGE III.

Of this monarch, there is one of the finest statues in Europe, in the quadrangle in Somerset-place, Strand; it is of bronze, and by that skilful artist the elder Bacon. There is another (equestrian) in Cockspur-street, Charing-cross, by Mr. Wyatt; ‡ and a third at Windsor.

## GEORGE IV.

Of this munificent patron of the fine arts, there is only one, and that is at King's Cross, Battle Bridge. It is not worthy to be called a statue.

## FREDERICK, DUKE OF YORK. §

The pillar erected, by public subscription, to his memory, in Charlton Gardens.

## DUKE OF KENT.

In bronze, by Gahagan, at the top of Portland-place.||

## WILLIAM PITT.

In Hanover-square: it is of bronze, by Chantry.

## FRANCIS, DUKE OF BEDFORD.

In Russell-square: the artist is Westmacott.

## CHARLES JAMES FOX.

In Bloomsbury-square: it is of bronze, by Westmacott.

‡ See *Mirror*, No. 792, p. 113.

§ Vol. xx. p. 417.

|| No. 61, p. 481.

GEORGE CANNING.\*

Facing Old Palace-yard : by Westmacott.

MAJOR CARTWRIGHT.

In Burton Crescent.

THOMAS GUY.

In the centre of the square of his hospital, in the Borough : it is of bronze, by Scheemaker.

ROBERT ASKE.

At the entrance of his Alms-houses, at Hoxton.

SIR R. CLAYTON.

In one of the court-yards of St. Thomas's Hospital : it is of stone.

JAMES HUBERT.

In the court yard of the Fishmongers' Alms-houses, Newington.

THE ACHILLES IN HYDE-PARK,

Is the only one now to be mentioned. The figure is 18 feet in height ; and is the work of Westmacott.

As the above is a list of statues erected in the open air, perhaps I should not be strictly correct in classing among them those of Sir Thomas Gresham, and Sir John Barnard, formerly in the Royal Exchange ; not mentioning the series of English monarchs which also embellished the same far-famed structure. Z.

\* No. 705, p. 81.

### New Books.

LORD LINDSAY'S TRAVELS.\*

#### Egypt.

[PERHAPS the most be-travelled places in all the world are the sacred countries, Greece and Rome :—Rome, emphatically styled by Byron, the Niobe of nations ; her progenitor where Homer wrote and Sappho sung : and Palestina—

In those holy fields,  
Over whose acres walked those blessed feet,  
Which eighteen hundred years ago were nailed  
For our advantage to the bitter cross.

But in an exact ratio to the distance of the object and the obscurity of its chronicles, does imagination (and something higher in our nature we hope) fondly measure the footsteps of departed days. Rome has a terrible sublimity about it. But we venture to say that this is to be traced to something more appalling as a moral phenomenon than the clash of arms and din of victory and struggle ; and the renown of mighty deeds which we are apt to identify with the Eternal City. In short, the interest would be a merely cold classic one, (as in the case of Greece,) did one not unite those memorable associations with it, which recognise that city with the system located in it, which has borne such

\* Letters on Egypt, Edom, and the Holy Land : 2 vols. Colburn.

an influence for evil on mankind ; and those declarations, which, from education and belief we hold sacred, of its impending doom ; as the head of the mystical city of confusion—"Babylon the Great is fallen, is fallen !" But how do our feelings, in meditating on the Scripture countries, revel, in unalloyed sublimity, (for the characters there have been made plain, and neither the social, the intellectual, nor the moral principles of our nature are darkened with a veil ;) and we read in their past and present history and condition, as in a printed book, some of the most memorable lessons and deep-toned sentiments which the moral Governor of the universe would commend to the attention of his intelligent creatures. Hence every book of travels on the East, if penned by a person possessing any sentiment or moral sympathy, has ever awakened earnest attention on the part of the public ; and the appetite increases by what it feeds on ; instance Buckingham's exquisite Lectures on the Scripture countries, which ought to be listened to by every Sabbath School in the kingdom ; his Book of Travels, Cærnes, Irby, Mangles, and twenty others, which have been published during the last ten years. Lord Lindsay is a young author : his style rather discursive, and apparently flippant ; which it would be, but for redeeming characteristics, which makes us regret that he wanders over so much ground, and touches upon so many things, when he can so well illustrate and express himself, when he sets down in good earnest upon any given topic.]

#### Alexandria.

So much for this "City of the Dead !" living Alexandria is equally interesting, though strangely different ; turbaned Turks, wild Arabs, Copts, Armenians, Jews—every nation seems to have its representatives here ; and the strings of camels towering along, the women gliding about in their long veils, with holes only for the eyes to peep out at—graceful in their carriage, some carrying their children at their sides, others astride on their shoulders—are objects thoroughly Oriental. The Arabs, especially, dressed just like the Ishmaelites and Midianites of old, carry one's imagination further yet back even than the catacombs—far, far into antiquity—to the days of Joseph and the Patriarchs.

But it is no use attempting to sketch so varied and shifting a scene ; though already it be somewhat familiar to me, my ideas are still all in a whirl. One is really bewildered too with the crowd of associations, ancient and modern, this place teems with, independent of visible objects ;—Alexander the Great, who intended to make it the seat of his empire, and the emporium of the world, which indeed it became under the Ptolemies, as the link between India and the West—the museum, the library, the revival of Greek

literature and philosophy under the enlightened successors of Alexander—the version of the Old Testament by the seventy-two interpreters, if we may believe the old legend, though its falsity cannot affect the historical fact, that the Law and the Prophets were translated into Greek nearly three centuries before our Saviour's birth, and while those wonderful prophecies of Daniel about the kings of the North and the South, the Ptolemies and Seleucids, were actually fulfilling\*—Cæsar, Cleopatra, Anthony, and Shakspeare's play—Mark and his ministry, the school of Clement and Origen, Athanasius, the noble patriarch, and his chequered fortunes during a lifetime devoted to the defence of God's truth against Arius—Amrou and the Saracens—and lastly, after twelve hundred years of silence and decay, Abercrombie, gallant Abercrombie, his Highland hearts around him, the cry of victory in his ear,

"Looking *weakly* to heaven from his death-bed of fame!"

What varied scenes—what opposite characters—what warring influences of good and evil!

[The next sketch is of the Pasha of Egypt, whose present position, in the critical condition of the destinies of the East, is still fraught with deep interest, as his fortunes hitherto have displayed him to Europe.]

#### *Mohammed Ali, the Pasha of Egypt.*

We have received the kindest attentions from every one. Colonel Campbell, our Consul-general, has procured us every thing we could desire in the way of passports, firmans, &c. He introduced us to the Pasha a few evenings ago; as it is now Ramadan, (the Turkish Lent, during which they fast all day and feast all night,) he receives after sunset.

\* These prophecies of Daniel, foretelling the sufferings and persecutions of the Jews, from Alexander's successors in Syria and Egypt, till the end of the reign of Antiochus Epiphanes, during a disastrous period of 160 years, are, if possible, more surprising and astonishing, than even his grand prophetic period of 2300 years, and the several successions of empire, or the four temporal kingdoms, that were to precede the spiritual kingdom of God upon earth. The magnificence of the whole scheme, comprising the fortunes of all mankind, seems to be an object suitable to the Omnipotent Governor of the Universe, calculated to excite awe and admiration; but the minuteness of detail, exhibited in this part, exceeds that of any existing history of those times. The prophecy is really more concise and comprehensive, and yet more circumstantial and complete, than any history. No one historian has related so many circumstances, and in such exact order of time and place, as the prophet; so that it was necessary to have recourse to several authors, Greek and Roman, Jewish and Christian, for the better explaining and illustrating the great variety of particulars contained in this prophecy. — The astonishing exactness with which this minute prophetic detail has been fulfilled, furnishes the strongest pledge, from analogy, that the remaining prophecies were and will be as exactly fulfilled, each in their proper season."—*Dr. Hales' Analysis of Chronology*, vol. ii. p. 556.

We visited the old spider in his den, the citadel, where he ensnared and murdered the Mamelukes. Ascending a broad marble passage on an inclined plane, (the substitute for a staircase,) and traversing a lofty antechamber crowded with attendants, we found ourselves in the presence-chamber, a noble saloon, richly ornamented, but without an article of furniture, except a broad divan, or sofa, extending round the three sides of the room, in one corner of which squatted his Highness Mohammed Ali. Six wax-candles, ten feet high, stood in a row in the centre of the hall, yet gave but little light.

About half an hour's conversation ensued between Colonel Campbell and the Pasha, chiefly statistical, and interesting as showing his singular and intimate knowledge, extending to the minutest details, of every thing going on in his dominions.† He does, in fact, every thing himself; he has made a great deal of Egypt, considered as his private property, but at the expense of the people, who are fewer in number, and those few far more miserable than they were before his time.

And how could it be otherwise?‡ He "has drained the country of all the working men. He presses them as sailors, soldiers, workmen, &c., and nobody can be sure of his own security for a day. His system appears to be infamous, and the change which has taken place in the general appearance of the country within a few years is said to be extraordinary. Every where the land is falling

† "We walked straight into the Divan Chamber without being announced, or any ceremony whatever. The renowned Mohammed Ali was squatting in one corner of the room, smoking a most superb pipe, clustered with whole handfuls of diamonds; we all, after bowing, sat down on each side of him. Coffee was brought to each in the small cups like egg-cups, in beautiful flagree stands, universally used in the East; a pipe is never given but to a peer. He sent for his interpreter, and Colonel Campbell sustained the conversation for three quarters of an hour nearly. The Pasha spoke most practically and statistically of all his manufactures and undertakings, entered into all the details of ship-building, and the merits of particular woods, told us of some extraordinary instance of his *lenient rule*, in the case of a village which he had pardoned its contributions, informed us he had exported 425,000 quintals of cotton last year, and so on.

"He did not address any of his guests, but I observed his sharp cunning eye fixing itself on every one. The light was not strong enough to remark minutely, but I can agree with former travellers as to the vivid expression of his eye, and, for the rest, under a huge tarboosh and immense white beard and mustachioes, it is absurd to talk of, or to have any clear idea of the expression of his face; but an expression I have read somewhere, 'his cold heartless laugh,' came suddenly into my head when I heard him laugh: it sounded hard, cold, and pleasureless, and enough to make any one freeze whose head was at his mercy."—*Mr. Ramsay's Journal*.

‡ The following observations on the present state of Egypt are extracted from Mr. Ramsay's Journal; I have substituted them for my own, which were nearly to the same effect, though shorter and less interesting.

out of cultivation, villages are deserted, houses falling to ruin, and the people disappearing.

"He taxes all the means of industry and of its improvement, and then taxes the product. Irrigation is the great means of cultivation and fertility; he therefore charges fifteen dollars' tax upon every Persian wheel; and, as the people can find a way of avoiding it by manual labour, raising the water in a very curious way by the pole and bucket, he lays a tax of seven dollars and a half even on that simple contrivance.

"He then, in the character of universal land-proprietor in his dominions, orders what crop shall be sown, herein consulting his own interest solely, in direct opposition to that of his people. He settles the price of the crop, at which the cultivator is obliged to sell it to him, for he can sell it to no one else; and, if he wishes to keep any himself, he is obliged to buy it back from government at the new rate which the Pasha has fixed for its sale, of course, many per cents dearer than when he bought it. Numberless are his little tricks for saving money; e. g. when he has to receive money, it has always to be paid in advance; taxes, particularly, he collects always just before the plague breaks out, so that, though the people die, he has their money; in paying the troops and others, it is vice versa; he pays after date, and gains also upon the deaths.

"We have heard much at home of the reforming enlightened spirit of Mohammed Ali, but what is it founded on? it looks more like a great and sudden blaze before the whole is extinguished and falls into total darkness; and whether this is to happen at his death or before, seems the only question: it seems not to be far distant. Last year he had no money (and he pushed hard for it) to pay his troops and dependents, and this year he will have no more than he had last.

"He has forced the riches of the country prematurely, and to an extent they could not bear, at the same time removing the means of their reproduction, and thus he has procured the present means of prosecuting the really wonderful, and what, in other circumstances, would have been the useful and beneficial improvements and institutions, which we have heard so much of, and which certainly strike a traveller much."

#### *Extent of Mohammed Ali's Dominions.*

One word more, however, about Mohammed Ali:—few in England seem to be aware how vast his dominions really are; nominally the Pasha of Egypt, he is supreme in Nubia, Dongola, Senuaar, to the borders of Abyssinia; the Hedjaz, the Peninsula of Mount Sinai, Palestine and Syria, and Asia Minor south of Mount Taurus, pay him tribute and obey him; and even the desert-dwellers as far as Palmyra stand in awe and respect him. But it

is not mere extent of dominion that gives an abiding niche in the temple of history; he sits on the throne of Zenobia, but who will remember his name a hundred years hence?

### *The Naturalist.*

#### THE BLACK RHINOCEROS,

WHOSE domains we seemed now to have invaded, resembles in general appearance an immense hog; twelve feet and a half long, six feet and a half high, girth eight feet and a half, and of the weight of half a dozen bullocks; its body is smooth, and there is no hair seen except on the tips of the ears, and the extremity of the tail. The horns of concreted hair, the foremost curved like a sabre, and the second resembling a flattened cone, stand on the nose and above the eye; in the young animals the foremost horn is the longest, whilst in the old ones they are of equal length, namely, a foot and a half or more: though the older the rhinoceros the shorter are its horns, as they wear them by sharpening them against the trees, and by rooting up the ground with them when in a passion.

When the rhinoceros is quietly pursuing his way through his favourite glades of mimosa bushes, (which his hooked upper lip enables him readily to seize, and his powerful grinders to masticate), his horns fixed loosely on his skin, make a clapping noise, by striking one against the other; but on the approach of danger, if his quick ear or keen scent make him aware of the vicinity of a hunter, the head is quickly raised, and the horns stand stiff, and ready for combat on his terrible front.

The rhinoceros is often accompanied by a sentinel to give him warning, a beautiful green-backed and blue-winged bird, about the size of a jay, which sits on one of his horns. When he is standing at his ease among the thick bushes, or rubbing himself up against a dwarf tree, stout and strong like himself, the bird attends him that it may feed on the insects which either fly about him, or which are found in the wrinkles of his head and neck. The creeping hunter, stealthily approaching on the leeward side, carefully notes the motions of the sentinel-bird; for he may hear though he cannot see the rhinoceros behind the leafy screen. If the monster moves his head slightly, and without alarm, the bird flies from his horns to his shoulder, remains there a short time, and then returns to its former strange perch; but if the bird, from its elevated position and better eyes, notes the approach of danger, and flies up in the air suddenly, then let the hunter beware; for the rhinoceros instantly rushes desperately and fearlessly to wherever he hears the branches crack.

Thick and clumsy though the legs of the



rhinoceros are, yet no man can hope to escape him by fleetness of foot on open ground; once he has a man fairly in his wicked eye, and there is no broken ground or bush for concealment, destruction is certain. The monster, snorting and uttering occasionally a short fiendish scream of rage, bears down in a cloud of dust, tearing up the ground with his curved plough-share, kicking out his hind legs in a paroxysm of passion, and thrusting his horns between the trembling legs of his flying victim, he hurls him into the air as if he were a rag, and the poor wretch falls many yards off. The brute now looks about for him, and if there is the least movement of life, he runs at him, rips him open, and tramples him to a mummy!

## RHINOCEROS STORY.

"TELL me a rhinoceros story," said I to our old Jan, the best story-teller of the party, and handing him at the same time a well-filled stone pipe; and, after a few satisfactory whiffs, he commenced:—

"Once on a time my father took his sons out to hunt; he had only a gun, and we had assegais and knives. At first we were very unsuccessful; we found nothing till the second day; we were very hungry, when we came on a rhinoceros. The old man soon wounded it in the leg, and he then told us to throw stones at it, to make the wound worse. You know how Namaquas can throw stones; so we crept upon the rhinoceros, followed it, and threw stones with such effect, that at last it lay down from pain. I being armed with a knife, then approached it from behind, and commenced hamstringing it, while my elder brother, who is now dead, Cobus, remarkable for two strange rings round his eyes, tried to climb over the back of the rhinoceros, to thrust his lance into his shoulder (it would have been very dangerous to have gone up to its shoulder on foot); he had just begun to climb, when the rhinoceros rose suddenly with a terrible blast or snort, and we all ran off as fast as we could to a tree, and there held a consultation about our further proceedings.

"We had not been long at the tree, when the rhinoceros observing where we were, rushed towards us with his horns at first in the air, and then as he came near, he tore up the ground with them. We scattered ourselves before him, when Cobus, getting into a passion, stopped short in his flight, called the rhinoceros an ugly name, and turned and faced it. The rhinoceros, astonished at this unexpected manoeuvre, also stopped and stared at Cobus, who then commenced calling out loudly and abusing the monster; it now seemed to be seized with fear, for it sidled off, when Cobus, who had a heart like a lion's, and was as active as an ape, imme-

diately pursued the rhinoceros, seized the tail, sprung with its assistance on its back, rode it well, and plunging his assegai deep into its shoulder, it fell, and was despatched by the rest of us."

## FATAL RHINOCEROS HUNT.

HENRICK BUYS was in the field hunting springboks, and having wounded one in the leg, he followed it on the spoor with two or three other men in company. They were coming up with the game, when they crossed the fresh track of a rhinoceros, and shortly afterwards saw a large black male in a bush. Henrick immediately "becrept" him, and with his long elephant rifle he inflicted a severe wound on his fore leg. The rhinoceros charged, the men fled, and the monster singling one of them out, closely pursued him, when the man stopping short, whilst the horn of the rhinoceros was ploughing up the ground at his heels, and dexterously jumping to one side, the rhinoceros missed him and passed in full career, and before the brute could recover himself and change his course, the whole of the party had got up into trees, whilst the limping rhinoceros was trying in vain to hunt them out by the smell.

The Bugbear in "Jack and the Beanstalk," according to our Scotch edition of the story, says,

"Snook'but and snook ben,  
I find the smell of earthly men,"

and so now seemed the limping rhinoceros to *snook* or hunt about like a dog for his victims. One of the men, named Arasap, and armed with an assegai, said to his comrades, "Why are we all here doing nothing—shoot! shoot!"

"Well," said Hendrick, "if you are in a hurry to shoot without waiting for the proper time, here is my powder-horn and ball-belt for you, and my gun is at the bottom of the tree."

Accordingly, Arasap descended from his tree, loaded the gun, and approaching the rhinoceros, he fired, and wounded him severely, but not mortally, in the jaw; the ball was a leaden one, it did not break the bone, but was flattened against it, and stunned and dropped the animal.

The hunters now collected round the rhinoceros, thinking that it was incapable of rising again; and Arasap, in the pride of his heart, was directing the rest how to stab him with the best effect, with their assegais, in different parts, when the beast, beginning to recover, *sputtered* or kicked with his legs, and Hendrick, calling to the men to run for their lives, he set them the example, and swift-footed like Camilla, he scoured the plane, and was soon out of danger. The rhinoceros started up, singled out the unfortunate Arasap, and with ears erect, and screaming and snorting with rage, he thun-

dered after him. Arasap, seeing that he was unable to outrun him, tried the same trick with which the other hunter had succeeded; that is, he stopped short, and hoped that the rhinoceros would pass him; the brute was not to be balked a second time, but catching the doomed man on his horn, under the left thigh (which was cut open as if an axe had been used), he tossed him a dozen yards into the air.

Arasap fell facing the rhinoceros, and with his legs spread; the beast rushed at him, ripped up his abdomen to the ball-belt, and again threw him aloft. Henrick looked round, and saw Arasap like a jacket in the air. He fell heavily on the ground; the rhinoceros watched his fall, and running up to him, he trod upon him and pounded him to death. Arasap expired with the Namaqua exclamation of surprise and fear on his lip, "Eisey! eisey!"

After this tragedy, the rhinoceros limped off to the shelter of a bush. Henrick and the others crept up to destroy him. He dashed out again, and would have caught another man, had it not been for a dog which came in the way barking. In turning short after the dog, the half-broken bone of the rhinoceros snapped—it fell, unable to recover itself, and was immediately shot dead!—*Alexander's Expedition.*

### The Gatherer.

Look into life, and watch the growth of the soul. Men are not what they seem to the outward eye—mere machines moving about in customary occupations—productive labourers of food and wearing apparel—slaves from morn till night at task-work set them by the wealth of nations. They are the children of God. The soul never sleeps—not even when its wearied body is heard snoring by people living in the next street. All the souls now in this world are for ever awake; and this life, believe us, though in moral sadness it has often been rightly called so, is no dream. In a dream we have no will of our own, no power over ourselves; ourselves are not felt to be ourselves; our familiar friends seem strangers from some far-off country; the dead are alive, yet we wonder not; the laws of the physical world are suspended, or changed, or confused by our phantasy; intellect, imagination, the moral sense, affection, passion, are not possessed by us in the same way we possess them out of that mystery: were life a dream, or like a dream, it would never lead to heaven. Again, then, we say, look into life, and watch the growth of the soul. In a world where the ear cannot listen without hearing the clank of chains, the soul may yet be as free as if it already inhabited the skies. For its Maker gave it LIBERTY OF CHOICE OF GOOD OR OF EVIL—and if it has

chosen the good, it is a king. All its faculties are then fed on their appropriate food, provided for them in nature. The soul then knows where the necessities and the luxuries of its life grows, and how they may be gathered—in a still sunny region, inaccessible to blight—"no mildewed ear blasting his wholesome brother."—*Blackwood.*

In Cockfield, Suffolk, there is not a single wild primrose to be found; while the hedgerows in the extreme boundaries of the contiguous parishes, appear decorated in the proper season. The villagers declare, that in the fatal soil of Cockfield, the modest primrose sickens and dies, whatever attention may be paid to its culture.—W. G. C.

In Wilkin's *Leges Saxon*, given by Dr. Henry, in his *History of England*, are the prices of various articles in England, in the reign of Ethelred, about 997. The following is the value of the undermentioned, in money of the present time:—A man or slave, 2*l.* 16*s.* 3*d.*; a horse, 1*l.* 15*s.* 2*d.*; a mare or colt, 1*l.* 3*s.* 5*d.*; an ass or mule, 14*s.* 1*d.*; an ox, 7*s.* 4*d.*; a cow, 6*s.* 2*d.*; a swine, 1*l.* 10*d.*; a sheep, 1*s.* 2*d.*; a goat, 4*d.*—W. G. C.

The following account of the method the natives adopt in preparing the mortar used in the buildings at Algiers, is given by Pananti, in his description of that city:—This composition, to which the natives give the name of *Tabbi*, consists of two parts wood-ashes, three parts lime, and one part sand. When they have well mixed these ingredients together, they throw in a quantity of oil: after which, the whole is beat for three days and nights without intermission, by which time it has attained the proper consistence. After being used in building, it becomes harder than marble, and is impermeable to water.

W. G. C.

*A Soldier at Anchor.*—A military officer, who most cordially detested the halberds, was used, as a substitute for flogging, to expose delinquents upon parade with a large iron bomb-shell attached to one of their legs. One day, when several men were undergoing the punishment, a sailor, who by chance had strolled near, called out to his companions—"My eyes, shipmates! only just look here—I'm blest if here isn't a sodger at anchor." C. S.

Men in general are, in their mental natures, composed pretty much like the air they breathe: seventy-nine parts in a hundred are nitrogen, or the neutral quality, neither good or evil; twenty parts oxygen, or positive good; and one part carbonic acid, or positive evil.

LONDON: Printed and published by J. LIMBIRD, 143, Strand, (near Somerset House); and sold by all Booksellers and News-men—Agent in PARIS, G. R. M. REYNOLDS, French, English, and American Library, 55, Rue Neuve St. Augustin.—In FRANCFORT, CHARLES JUGEL.